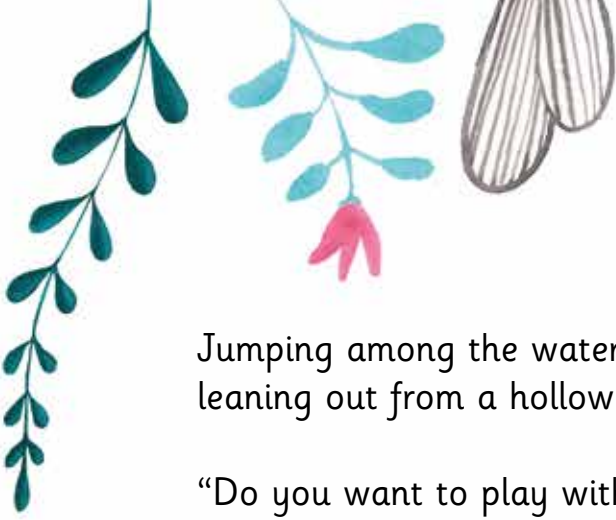




Night comes and, just like every night, the little frog is not sleepy, so she puts on her sandals and goes into the forest in search of fun.







Jumping among the water lilies, the little frog comes across a turtle leaning out from a hollow trunk that floats in the pond.

“Do you want to play with me, Turtle?” the little frog asks.

“Mmmm, I’d like to, but I’m just about to go to sleep. If you want, you can make yourself comfortable here, and we’ll rest together.”

“Oh, no! Not sleep! That will never happen!”









Beside the rocky ground, the little frog bumps into a mouse.

“I see you’re in a hurry, Mouse, but why don’t you stop and play with me?”

“Oh, I’d like to, but I’m late. I’m going back to my hole to rest. I need to sleep 10 hours a day. If you want, you can come and shelter with me.”

“Oh, no! Not sleep! What madness!”



